

THE JOURNAL.

Friday, May 9, 1915.

FOR CONGRESS.

HON. JAS. J. M'KAY,
OF BLADEN COUNTY.

Single copies of the JOURNAL to be had at the office, at 6 cents a piece.

Dr. Duncan's Speech for sale at this office. Price, \$2.00 per 100 copies; or 5 cts. for 1 copy.

Subscribers to the JOURNAL who have not paid up, will confer a favor on the proprietors, by sending in the amount of their year's subscription without further delay. The first volume is nearly three-fourths out. See terms on the first column of the first page. We would remind those at a distance, that Post-masters are privileged to frank letters containing money to pay the subscription to a newspaper.

See first page.

Advertising.

We propose preaching a short—a very short—homily from the above text, for the especial benefit of the business portion of the citizens of Wilmington. But by way of exordium, let us disclaim all interested motives. We have none of course; oh, not we. We are moved to do so entirely through the most philanthropic, neighborly and disinterested motives in the world.

As a matter of course, our readers will view our little sermon in this light. But to the point: All, we believe, admit the utility and advantage of advertising in general. The great difficulty seems to be, that some still remain in the dark, as the very particular utility of doing so through the columns of the JOURNAL. Now, on this point, to wit: the patronizing the above named paper in this line of business, we propose to throw out a few suggestions, leaving it with the parties interested to act upon them or not, just as they please.

Example is better than precept, they say; so we will put a case: Suppose A. B., a merchant in the Town of Wilmington, has in store a lot of Groceries of all kinds; and farther, suppose he wants, by advertising, to inform those who want to purchase such articles, that he has just the very "idea" they want in the way of molasses, sugar, coffee, bacon, &c. &c., and, &c. again; would you not think that if he was a shrewd business-man, and we presume every merchant in Wilmington entertains such an opinion of himself, he would be likely to spread his advertisement over the columns of that paper which has the largest number of readers. We should think self-interest would dictate such a course. Is this the case in Wilmington?

We answer, that in some instances it is not. The Journal has a larger subscription list than any paper which has been published in this place for a number of years past; and more, it is weekly increasing. We now strike off upwards of 700 copies every Friday morning. It circulates, too, in those counties, the citizens of which, trade in Wilmington almost exclusively. Even in the Town of Wilmington, we have, if we are not much mistaken, a larger number of subscribers than any other paper in North Carolina. Let us be distinctly understood, we make this statement at the suggestion of a friend who now patronizes us in the advertising line; and who has found it to his advantage to do so; and neither with a view of begging custom, nor of injuring the other press. We hope, if we know ourselves, we are above doing either. The statement which we have made is one, the truth of which can be demonstrated at any moment by calling at our office.

Whether the merchant wishes to inform his town or country customers of what he has to sell, we confidently assert that the Journal, from the statement which we have made above, is the best vehicle which he can select; that is, provided he is desirous of having his advertisement read, which we presume is his idea in putting it in a paper at all.

Shall we have War?

This is a question in the mouth of almost every person we meet. Many ask it, too, who don't even know what points are at issue between this country and foreign powers. We wish we could answer the question. We wonder if some of our readers won't be good enough to send us in an answer, so that we may be able to satisfy the curiosity of the legion of querists on this subject. But seriously, is this not a serious question? Shall we have war? That is, shall we be compelled by the unmitigable force of circumstances to practise the science of phlebotomy on an extended scale, on the jugulars of sundry individuals belonging to the countries of Great Britain, Mexico and Brazil? We confess we can no more answer the question when put scientifically than when it is put in the plain vulgar language—shall we have war? And why, because, according to our humble perception, the question does not rest with the United States. That is, we think this country can only act in the defensive, as regards our controversy with England and Mexico. The aggressive step must come from one of those two powers before we can have war.

The United States is merely pursuing that path to which destiny has called her, in legitimately enlarging the area of freedom on the continent of America. She has not yet done anything that is not consistent with the strictest regard to those high principles by which nations, as well as individuals, should be guided in their conduct. To the Territory of Oregon, we think we have a clear and unimpeachable title. To maintain this title inviolate, our

Chief Magistrate has pledged himself, so far as his executive powers will enable him. The people of the United States will sustain him with their blood and their treasure. It is true, there is a small insignificant remnant of the old federal party, who opposed the last war, and who, on all occasions take, as it were by instinct, the English side of every controversy between their own country and that haughty power, who may be opposed to our maintaining our rights on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains. They are but as a drop in the bucket, when compared to the overwhelming majority of both parties, who will sustain the administration in the bold and rightful stand which it has taken. England then, we think, must recede from the arrogant pretensions of her Ministers; otherwise, we think the chances for an armed collision, at no very distant day, are very probable. As to Mexico, we shall never believe that she will be so foolish as to declare war against us on the score of annexation, until we have actual demonstration of the fact. She has sense enough to know that it would not procrastinate the measure one day, and that she only could be the loser. She may bluster a good deal more, but it will all end in smoke. Texas will be annexed, should England and Mexico combined say nay.

"Later from Texas."

We direct the attention of our readers to our first page for interesting intelligence from Texas. Beyond what will be found there, little of importance has since reached our office. Every account we receive, however, confirms what we have all along said, that nine-tenths of the people of Texas are in favor of Annexation on the basis of Brown's Joint Resolutions. The correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Houston, says that there will be a majority in every county in the Republic, in favor of the measure; and that, in many counties, there is not a dissentient voice. Somewhat of a mystery seems to hang over the course which Gen. Houston will pursue. From newspaper accounts, we were led to believe that he was opposed to Annexation. Recent accounts, however, would seem to negative this idea. The following paragraph from the Galveston (Texas) Civilian, an anti-Annexation paper, would go to show that the anti-United States party expect little from him:

"What despatch, document or letter informed the British Government of the fact, that he was pledged to oppose it? What were the words, or where are the facts to be found? We grieve to say that letters of Gen. Houston, to Gen. Jackson for instance, in favor of annexation, and assurances from high authorities—Maj. Donelson for example—that he is so, have been published; but 'for aught that we could ever hear or read,' nothing of an opposite character from his tongue or pen has ever come before the public. We are sorry for it, but we are nevertheless confident that such is the fact. The influence of General Houston might have wronged from the United States better terms than are now proposed, or have defeated annexation altogether, but he has not chosen to exercise it in such a way; and, so far as Texas is concerned, we fear that there is no impediment to the success of the measure under the 'conditions' and 'guarantees' originating in the United States House of Representatives."

The Picayune says that there was no foundation for the report that our Charge d'Affairs, Maj. Donelson, was treated cavalierly by President Jones and his Cabinet. "In regard to the differences," says the Picayune, "supposed to have occurred between Major Donelson and President Jones, a most satisfactory explanation is given in the National Register, published at Washington. The President was ill at the time of the Charge's arrival, but this did not prevent the presentation of the letter. The President was then only hesitating between appealing directly to the people or calling Congress together, upon the latter of which courses he finally determined."

Preparation.

Mr. Polk and his Cabinet, we see, are preparing for the worst, should Mexico be so insane as to declare war against this country.

The following from the Washington Union, the new Organ of Mr. Polk's Administration, will show the extent of this preparation:

AMERICAN FLEET—THE GULF.—The government of the United States will have the following fleet off Vera Cruz in a few days, (after visiting Galveston), viz:

Frigate Potomac,	44
Ship Falmouth,	20
The Lawrence,	10
Brig Somers,	10
Steamer Princeton, (equal to)	20
Ship Saratoga,	20
Ship St. Mary's,	10
Brig Porpoise,	20
	154

To which another sloop of the first class is to be added,

Total,	174
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Death of Mr. Cherry.

It is our painful duty to notice the death of WILLIAM W. CHERRY of Bertie county. Mr. Cherry was a gentleman of fine talents, and stood high amongst all those who knew him, as a man of pure and unblemished character. He was a prominent member of our last Legislature from the county of Bertie; and at the period of his death, the nominee of the Whig party for Congress in the 9th, or Edenton District.

Minister to Mexico.

The Little Rock Arkansas Gazette says that Mr. Sevier, Senator from that State, will be sent as Minister to Mexico, in the course of a month or so. We would not be sorry to see him there now. He is a man of more talent than Wilson Shannon.

The Globe—The Fiscal Partner.

In the Globe of the 30th ult., we find an article written by Jno. C. Rives, the fiscal or business partner of the concern, in which, after stating the arrangements which he and Mr. Blair have made with their successors, Messrs. Ritchie & Heiss, he goes on to state that the leading men of the Democratic party approve of the course they have pursued in selling out to the latter gentlemen. He says that letters were written by Mr. Blair to Gen'l Jackson on the subject, (for advice, we presume,) and that, at first, the old hero advised them not to sell the Globe to any person. A few days after this, he (Gen'l Jackson) changed his mind, and advised them to sell, in consequence of information which he had received, that a new organ would be set on foot at any rate. It would seem from this article of the Globe, that Mr. Polk had come to the determination to select some other press as the official one, at any rate; and that Blair & Rives had to make a virtue of necessity. This is only our conjecture. Blair & Rives, however, have acted nobly in pursuing the course they have, promptly in yielding their private wishes and interests to the good of the cause. Their manly self-sacrificing conduct on the occasion will place them still higher in the grateful remembrance of the Democratic party, the cause of which they have so ably and fearlessly advocated during the last fifteen years. The following sentences, with which Mr. Rives winds up his connection with the press, will show that the man who wrote them is of the right "grit":

"I will conclude by saying to the democratic party that I am indebted to it for all I am worth, and that I will willingly spend at least half of all I have in its service whenever a majority of that party shall think I can be useful to it."

"There's a load off my shoulders, and I now feel happier than I have for the last fourteen years—except—perhaps—a part of my honeymoon."

Then follows a letter from Mr. Van Buren, commendatory of the course they have pursued in selling out. Mr. Van Buren gives the Globe the highest sort of praise (merited, too,) for the able and fearless manner in which it fought the battles of the people during the contest between Gen. Jackson and the United States Bank. The letter is admirably written, and we would take pleasure in copying it, were it not so long. It would take up too much room in our little sheet.

THE "WASHINGTON UNION"—

THE NEW PAPER.

The first number of this paper, came to our office on last Wednesday morning. We have before expressed the pleasure which Mr. Ritchie's taking charge of the Democratic Journal at the seat of Government gave us. The number before us opens with an address "to the public," from the editor, which we have copied in another column of this week's Journal.

Then follows several able and elaborate articles upon our foreign relations, review of the debates in the British Parliament, &c. We do not think that Mr. Ritchie's style of writing is altogether so vigorous as that of Mr. Blair, but it is much more chaste and dignified. His articles on the controversy pending between England and this country, about the Oregon Territory, are master pieces, and, we suppose, may be taken as embodying the sentiments of the administration. We hope that Mr. Ritchie may be as effective in controlling public sentiment, in the new situation which he has assumed, as he was whilst at the head of the Virginia press. We think he will. We wish him all success, both personally and politically.

Virginia Elections—Results of this Waterloo Victory.

The returns of this State are all in, with the exception of six counties. These, when they do come in, will not vary the result much. We therefore give to our readers the final result of this Waterloo democratic victory as we find them detailed in the Richmond Enquirer of the 6th instant:

Last Congress, the representation in that body stood 11 democrats and 4 fed.; now 14 democrats are returned, and only one solitary whig from the whole State. In the last Legislature, the whigs had a majority of 12 in the House of Delegates; now the tables are completely turned.

The Democrats will have 22 majority in the lower House, and 10 in the Senate; making a net majority on joint ballot of 32; thereby securing a U. S. senator for the next six years. This is the most complete and unparalleled triumph which Virginia has achieved for many a long day. It cannot but be extremely gratifying to Mr. Ritchie in quitting the scene of his past labors, to leave the "Old Dominion" in such a blaze of glory.

Ahead of Steam.

Steam has, we had in our imaginations vainly thought, brought the Eastern and Western hemispheres as near as they could well get. In this, it would seem that we were mistaken. In our Northern exchanges, we see that Professor Morse, the inventor of the Magnetic Telegraph, thinks that he can establish a line of wires between this country and England. Should such a project be carried into effect, two persons, one of them in New York, and the other in Liverpool, could hold a confab about matters and things in general, although the distance is between three and four thousand miles. It looks a little Utopian, we must confess; but we think from what we have seen, that such a scheme will one day be carried into effect. Should it, we would like to have a small chat with little Victoria herself.

Free Trade.

Perhaps there is no better evidence of the progress which the present age and generation are making in the paths which lead to the highest points of civilization, than the fact that the doctrines of Free Trade are daily becoming better understood and daily gaining favor, not only in the minds of the American people, but amongst the enlightened and patriotic subjects of European monarchies. In England, especially, is this happy revolution in public sentiment particularly noticeable. In that country the protected class of the people is the very reverse of that portion of our citizens, for whose especial benefit the odious Tariff of '42 was passed. Here the landed interest is the favored one. Here the Manufacturing. The principle is the same. The corn laws of England give to the land owner a monopoly of the domestic bread stuff market. Here, the Tariff of '42 gives to the manufacturer a monopoly of the market, so far as the articles which he makes are concerned. In both instances but a few individuals are benefited at the expense of millions of their fellow-citizens. For, although it might appear at the first blush, that the corn laws of England, that those laws which impose an almost prohibitory duty upon the agricultural products of other countries, when transported to the shores of England, are especially intended to benefit the farmer, this is not, in fact, the case. They benefit the Landlords only. For if the farmer gets a high price for the products of the sweat of his brow, he has to pay an exorbitant rent for the land which he cultivates. So in this country, the two or three hundred wealthy capitalists engaged in manufacturing pursuits alone reap the benefits of the protection held out in the Tariff of '42. But we rejoice to think that, in England as well as in this country, the odious system is destined, at no distant day, to be consigned to oblivion by enlightened public opinion. The corn law monopoly cannot much longer withstand the powerful array of talents, as well as numbers with which it is daily attacked in the British Legislature, and in the public meetings of the oppressed classes. We copy the following from the London Morning Chronicle, which will show our readers what progress those principles for which the democratic party in this country have so long battled, are making in England; that country, which, for years past, has been the hot bed and citadel of restrictive monopolies:

"Growth of free trade principles.—The most pleasing feature presented by the parliamentary history of the past six weeks is—the growing concurrence of all public men, of whatever party, whose opinion has an atom of intrinsic weight, or is capable of practically influencing the course of affairs, in favor of free trade principles and policy. We cannot remember any six weeks of a parliamentary session more abundant in indications of the progress of opinion. Although we are not aware of any thing in Lord John Russell's previous course on the corn law question, which entitles us to regard his memorable declaration, that 'protection is the bane of agriculture,' as evidencing a change of opinion, (the proposal of 1841 was avowedly a compromise, and one which, at the time, the most ardent free traders were prepared to accept,) yet the emphasis with which that declaration was originally made on the first night of the session, and its repetition on two subsequent occasions, together with the no less emphatic assent to the principles and doctrines of Mr. Cobden's speech on agricultural distress, may perhaps justify the belief that his lordship feels increasingly the urgent and instant expediency of the question. We cannot but think that the process, not of altered, but of deepened and strengthened conviction, which the events and discussions of recent years are distinctly avowed to have produced in the mind of Lord Howick, must have taken place in the views of others of our leading statesmen. On the part of the government, those free trade dicta to the utterance of which former experience has in some degree familiarized us, have been unusually numerous and decisive. In the first week of the session, the Premier took occasion to inform the agricultural mind, that 'the restoration of protection is impossible,' and to disclaim having given any pledge to the agricultural interest inconsistent with the principles that he had laid down in 1842. When Sir Robert Peel does take up corn again—and he does not say when he will not—then, of all the various principles and sets of principles which have variegated his public life, that of 'buying in the cheapest market' will be the one selected to do duty on the occasion. Not to advert to the decidedly free trade character of the speech introducing the Budget, it is observable that in the numerous debates and incidental discussions which have arisen on points more or less bearing on the free trade question, the weight of ministerial opinion, talent, and authority, has not once been thrown, broadly and strongly, on the side of protection. Mr. Milner Gibson's speech on the economics of the sugar question, and Mr. Macaulay's on its morals and humanities—like Mr. Cobden's on the effects of legislative protection—are left to make their own way with public opinion, without any attempt worth naming, to neutralize the impression. When the member for Stockport pledges himself to 'explode the whole delusion of agricultural protection,' the Secretary at War rejoins that 'landlords must not whine.' The Home Secretary meets Mr. Miles's complaints of agricultural distress with some excellent doctrine on the transcendent national importance of manufacturing prosperity; and the Premier is glad of the occasion for snubbing the Protection Society. If ministers had come to a formal resolution, in cabinet council, to play booty in all free trade discussions, they could not have managed more effectively to leave on every occasion the moral and intellectual preponderance palpably on the free trade side.

The significance of these tidings is obvious. Opinions which official men express, at variance with existing institutions, with the opinions of their own supporters, with the policy which they were placed in office to maintain, have evidently a prospective bearing. They are meant to serve for a future day. The words are spoken that they must go into Hansard, and he registered there convenient for reference when wanted. When Sir Robert Peel takes free trade, he subspans a witness to his character and 'consistency,' to be summoned another time. With infinite dexterity, he is qualifying himself, by a timely registration of free trade opinions, for doing that work which he sees as plainly as any man living, will have sooner or later to be done by somebody.

Without venturing on so bold a prediction as that the history of the year 1846 will furnish any parallel to that of 1829, it is, on the whole, sufficiently clear that, as Mr. Disraeli said the other night, protection is now where Protestantism was in 1828. It still lingers on the statute book; it is still on the lips of cabinet ministers, as a hollow and formal profession; but the intellect of parliament and the country disowns and scorns it. One does not note many striking conversions. The division lists do not show any very marked progress. To the eye, everything looks very much as it was. But, somehow, all men feel that the old foundations are loosened under their feet. The new doctrines are listened to no longer with impatient contempt, but with most respectful and subdued attention; discussion is at an end; and the hour is plainly approaching, when the conversion will take place en masse, with the celerity and completeness of a military evolution.

James K. Polk.

We clip the following extract from an Irish paper, the Dublin Nation. We are glad to see that some of the foreign press are willing to give Jimmy Polk a little credit:

"JAMES K. POLK has sworn to observe the Constitution of America, and has spoken his Inaugural Address to the States. It was a plain, profound and determined. Such a document has not been issued by a legitimate King these two centuries. It was worthy of a usurper—most worthy of a freely-chosen magistrate of Freedom. It expresses the sense of responsibility justly felt by the President, the youngest ever chosen by the States. It justifies the federal system—it presses the importance of State solvency and exalts in the absence of State debt—declares for Free Trade as a rule, and Protection as an exception (or incident), and then it deals with Territorial acquisition—with Texas and Oregon. His declaration for Oregon is equally clear. He is a man of few words, but those of strong kind."

Gen. Jackson.

The Washington Union, of the 1st May, has the following paragraph on the health of the patriot Jackson:

The health of the hero of the Hermitage is rather better, according to the latest accounts. He appeared seriously ill on the 15th April, but had rallied on the 17th. We trust that he will be spared to his country, until he sees the star-spangled banner float over Texas, and the State of Tennessee brought back to the republican fold—and, if the wishes of the country could avail, many years longer.

Health of Raleigh—Black Tongue.

We perceive that the brethren of the corps Editorial in the Metropolis, are quarrelling about the nature of the disease which undoubtedly exists at present in that city. The Standard of the 30th inst. says, upon the authority of a Physician, that the disease called "black tongue" is prevalent there, and has been for some days past. The Register denies the fact, and says the disease is that of St. Anthony's Fire; and tells its readers that they need have no fear about visiting Raleigh; that the disease is by no means infectious. How the matter is, we don't know; but are apt to think that the Standard would not make the statement it has, unless it was certain of its truth. The Standard says that within a few weeks past, nineteen coffins have been made at one establishment in Raleigh.

We clip the following from the last Farboro' Press:

"Black Tongue.—We learn that on Saturday last, Mr. Henry Dicken, of this county, died with this dreadful disease—and that Mr. Larkley Savage and wife, living near Mr. Dicken, died with the same disease a few days previous. Mr. Dicken was in the 45th year of his age, and had been married only about two months.

"This distressing disease is creating consternation in various parts of the country. In Northampton and Halifax counties, we learn, several deaths have occurred. And the Raleigh papers now admit the disease is prevailing there. We know of no other cases than those above stated, in this county."

We are thankful that this dreadful disease has not as yet made its appearance, so far as we can learn, in this section of country.

New-Orleans.

In the Picayune of the 21st ult., we see it stated that the amount of produce exported from the City of New Orleans during the months of January, February, and March, was nearly sixteen million dollars worth. What an immense amount for three months!

The Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, Senator from Alabama, passed through this place on Saturday last, on his way home.

Singular Larceny.—The New Orleans Picayune says that a fellow by the name of Lion was arraigned in that city for stealing his neighbor's teeth—his artificial teeth. We suppose, as the old ladies say, he had a teething spell. He pleaded guilty, and no doubt he has a touch of the teeth-ache by this time.

We must print that fishhook story, for the edification of medicine men. When his grandmother was asleep in her chair, her custom always of an afternoon, a little boy in Woodville, Mississippi, dropped his hook and line into her mouth, and swallowed it two or three inches below the uvula. Dr. Leroy Antony removed it by the following ingenious method: he cut off the line within a foot or two of the mouth, then drilled a hole through a rifle bullet and dropped it over the line down on the hook. In order to fix the bullet on the point of the hook and maintain it firmly in that position, a reed was procured, the joints punched out, and then passed down over the line, and pressed firmly over the bullet. In this manner the hook, bullet and reed were all withdrawn at once, very easily, without any injury to the oesophagus or fauces. Dr. Warren, Dr. Hayward, Dr. Lewis, Dr. Jones, would you have extracted the hook in this way, or would you have cut the old lady's throat for the benefit of science?

Boston Statesman.

A true bill has been found against Bennett, the Pilot of the Steamboat Swallow.

From the Washington Union.

To the Public.

We cannot assume the editorial chair that has been so gracefully vacated by our worthy predecessors, without paying them our warmest thanks for the place which they have so justly entitled. Public gratitude demands this expression at our hands. Our private feelings could not be satisfied without pouring them forth. We cannot dismiss the editors of the Globe to the genial shades of private life—so which are about to retire—without saying, in the presence of the grand inquest of the nation, that they deserve the verdict of their approval. Mr. Blair has had a stormy sea to encounter. Questions of the highest importance to the destinies of our country have necessarily come under his supervision. He may have committed some errors; he may have offended some politicians; but his general course has been distinguished by great firmness of purpose, as well as great ability in the execution of his high office. We are aware of the dangerous contrast to which we are about to expose ourselves. We cannot expect to rival his ability, or acquire his reputation. Yet this, at least, we can do: we bring for our trying task, a zeal, an industry, and a conscientious disposition to discharge our duties, which are, at least, equal to his own. His epitaph stands recorded upon the monument of the Globe. Time is yet wanting to write our inscription upon "The Union."

But how can we do justice to their manly and magnanimous and liberal conduct towards ourselves? Messrs. Blair & Rives have transferred their office into our hands, in a manner that serves to enhance the merit of the act. No men could have acted in a higher style of disinterestedness than themselves. They have not sold the office as an establishment. They have charged nothing for the good will of the paper. They have not placed an expensive value upon the office, and then reduced us to the unpleasant alternative of compelling us to come up to their standard, nor of endangering the union and harmony of our party by a competition among rivals. Nothing of this little and selfish spirit has mingled itself in the whole transaction. From the first to the last act, we have found every thing that was disinterested and manly in their conduct. "Give us," they said, "the present value of our materials." Let them be estimated by impartial valuers, and we are content." Upon this simple principle the whole matter has been conducted; and as some idle speculation has been indulged in the newspapers about the amount of the valuation, and as we see no necessity for throwing a veil over any part of the transaction, we say at once, that the copious materials, and the valuable printing office which the Globe has been published, are estimated at \$35,000. We should not hesitate, with equal frankness, if it were necessary or proper, to unveil every scene of our relations with these gentlemen. But how can we better manifest our sense of the liberality which they have displayed, than by quoting the words of Mr. Van Buren himself, in his letter of the 24th April, to Mr. Rives:

"If anything could have added to your credit in the transaction, it is to be found in the liberal spirit by which it was characterized. You did not haggard for high prices, or indulge in censures of the conduct of those whose views you were about to promote, as is too often the case on the part of those who are called upon to postulate their own for the supposed interests of their party; but you evinced throughout an earnest and obviously sincere desire to carry the arrangement into effect upon terms, and in a spirit which would be most likely to enable your highly esteemed successor to sustain himself in an undertaking confessedly not free from hazard. In all this, Mr. Blair and yourself have acted in perfect consistency with your past characters, and have shown to all—that has long been known to me—that your devotion to the democratic cause was not assumed for the occasion, but real, and of a nature which made you always ready to postpone your interests to that of your party, regarding the latter as second only to those of your country. For all this you will, in time, receive from the democracy of the nation the credit to which you are so well entitled."

But it is time for us to dismiss the mere personnel of the matter. A few words more, and we have done with the subject! We take the chair with a determination to discharge its duties to the best of our abilities. We were not exactly prepared to commence our labors this evening. We were somewhat wearied from the arduous field of the Virginia election. The soldier would have desired a short forlough for recreation and repose. But we never flinch from our duty. The Globe ceased on the 30th April. There shall be no interregnum in the office; and though the editor of "The Union" has not been twenty-four hours in this city, and is about to treat the boards of a new and more conspicuous theatre, without any rehearsal of the character he is about to fill, yet he throws himself at once upon the generosity of his countrymen. He is unaffectedly conscious of his own deficiencies; he has much to learn; he has a new and more extensive alphabet to acquire; he has new characters to study, and new duties to perform; he has scarcely twenty acquaintances in the city; but he will strive to avail himself of all the lights which he can obtain, that he may guide his new bark over the wide ocean that is spread before him. He has, above all, to study those great foreign relations which are particularly confided, by the theory and the letter of the constitution, to the guardianship of the federal government. We shall at least do the best we can. Our opponents are pleased already to predict "a splendid failure" in the new enterprise in which we have embarked. It may be so! "Man proposes, but Providence disposes;" but if an unflinching zeal in the public service can in any degree supply the place of experience or of other qualifications, we shall not be altogether wanting to the task we have assumed. We have no mistrust on the score of age, of which the political critics have so often been kind enough to remind us. We know our capacity for labor, and we are prepared to meet any sacrifice but that of our principles. As for the rest, it is in the hands of Providence and the people. "Give us an honest fame, or give us none!"

Relief.—We are informed that at a Town meeting held on Saturday last, the sum of \$250 was appropriated for the relief of the Pittsburg sufferers. That will serve to let the Pittsburgers see that the Fayettevillians have not forgotten them. Pittsburg, we are informed, sent about \$650 here after the fire of 1851.

Accident.—The mail stage running between Columbia and Chaw, was dashed to pieces on Monday last, while entering Columbia, by the horses running away. The driver had his shoulder unshipped, and Mr. McLean, one of the contractors, had his ankle dislocated. Col. Stevenson, a passenger, seriously injured. Two other passengers were unhurt.

"You are no gentleman," said an angry disputant to his antagonist.
"Are You?" quietly asked the other.
"Yes, I am, sir!"
"Then I am not," was the caustic reply.